

streets as an extra. I happened to be in front of the publishing house at the time when the paper came loose like a frightened covey of quail. This special was apparently the first publication of the rumor. Everyone purchased a paper, but still no mass reaction followed. During this time the American soldiers were holding back as rumors could not be verified by our army headquarters, also because they did not have a chance to participate in the demonstration because of a cholera epidemic quarantine kept them out of town. (I took a chance in stopping into the city because I did not want to miss the chance of observing their reaction to the ending of the war, after all such a celebration happens only once in the life of a war. In my own opinion I think the cholera quarantine was simply a means of keeping the G.I. off the streets to reduce the chances of being involved in any political or revolutionary that might be prompted by the ending of the war.) However at about 8:00 P.M. the word was partially confirmed by our headquarters. The quarantine was lifted and then the explosion occurred. The demonstration that night would indicate that all these Chinese need is proper and intelligent leadership. In ten minutes Kweiyang became a Times Square with more noise, enthusiasm and fire crackers exploding than the combined display at our 4th of July celebration. The entire town became one madhouse with the attention and leadership centering on the G.I. They reacted with applause for our every action our Ding-hoo' was the pass word of the day.

The common expression at camp ran something like this:

I told you there was something to it.

Boy I won't sleep tonight.

Hey fellows the war is over!

That the best word I have heard for a long time!

I just cannot express my feeling!

Let's go home!